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COMICS

ALIEN WORLDS

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No. 8

RECOMMENDED
FOR MATURE
READERS

TM



POUND © 84

Waiting for a name

CONTEST REMINDER: As this month's heading (borrowed from the old Jimmie Rodgers song "Waiting for a Train") reminds us, the person who comes up with the best name for this editorial column will win a six-issue subscription to the Eclipse Comic of his or her choice. Write your entry on a postcard and send it to "Name This Column" c/o Eclipse Comics, P.O. Box 199, Guerneville, California 95446.

NONE DARE CALL IT HYPE: Using the editorial page to hard sell our upcoming comics is not my idea of life, but for the second month in a row we have a lot of news about our take-over of titles which were to be published by Pacific, before they suspended operations. For those who came in late, in October we announced (and shipped) **Rocketeer Special Edition** no. 1, **Groo Special** no. 1, **Pressbutton** no. 1, **Berni Wrightson: Master of the Macabre** no. 5, **Strange Days** no. 1, and **Siegel & Shuster: Dateline 1930s**. Some of these are one-shots, and one is the final issue in a limited series, but **PRESSBUTTON** and **STRANGE DAYS** are continuing series. Look for **PRESSBUTTON** no. 2 in December and the second issue of **STRANGE DAYS** in January 1985.

Anyway, that's all recap — the NEW news is that Eclipse has picked up five MORE ex-Pacific titles, and they will be going on sale between now and January. Here they are:

SOMERSET HOLMES no. 5 and 6: With a movie production in the offing, it would have been dreadful to have left this mystery-thriller six-issue limited series in the lurch, so we are proudly stepping in to complete the run. **SOMERSET** is a tightly scripted cohesive whole, so if you're coming in late, you'd better go back and start with issue no. 1 before we publish the dramatic conclusion in November and December.

ALIEN WORLDS no. 8 and 9: John Bolton, Bruce Jones, Al Williamson, Jan Strnad, Rand Holmes, William F. Nolan, Paul Rivoche, Ken Steacy, Bo Hampton, Frank Brunner, David Carren, Jim Sullivan and John Pound combine their talents to bring you two incredible issues of fantastic science fiction, on sale in November and January.

TWISTED TALES no. 9 and 10: Berni Wrightson, Bruce Jones, Thom Enriquez, Jan Strnad, Val Mayerik, Charles Wagner, Bill Wray, Dennis Etchison, Mike Hoffman, John Bolton, Gray Morrow, Attilio Micheluzzi, David Carren and John Pound are

the tale-twisters in this pair of issues, which will ship from the printer in November and December to bring you holiday cheer and fear.

SUN RUNNERS no. 4: Roger McKenzie and Pat Broderick fans have been clamouring for the next issue of this far-flung science fiction adventure, and we're obliging. Look for issue no. 4 (including Paul Smith's "Mike Mahogany" back-up) in late November.

MR. MONSTER: Michael T. (Elric) Gilbert and Bill (Journey) Loeb began this wonderful mystic-pulp-occult-hero series for Pacific, but the first installment was dreadfully botched in the colour separations (yellow turned magenta, purples were brown) and the second and third episodes never appeared at all. We are collecting the entire story into a 32-page one-shot, with all-new colour seps on the first chapter. Mr. Monster will ship in January 1985.

LEST WE FORGET: In the mad scramble to ready the above eleven ex-Pacific books for publication — and the need to tell you about 'em all so you can know what to expect in the near future — I feel like I'm short-changing all of our regular titles, so even though I hate to spend a whole page on hype, I just want to remind you that the first issue of B.C. Boyer's **MASKED MAN** is scheduled for release in December. We have a new colourist on this series now. His name is Ron Courtney, and we think he's terrific.

Scott McCloud has fallen a little behind on his ZOT! writing and drawing schedule due to a stay in the hospital, where he had to have his appendix removed. He's fine now, but he was out of commission long enough to cause some delays in no. 7, and those will carry on through to no. 8.

And of course, **Crossfire**, **DNAgents**, **Artez Ace**, **Sabre**, **Night Music**, and all our other fine comic books will be coming your way as usual, full of the same high level of art and story you've come to expect from Eclipse.

By the way, if you are really the kind who likes to keep up to date on coming comics, you should check out the new, comic book-size colour **ECLIPSE EXTRA**. If it's not to be found in your local comics shop, ask your dealer to order it from his or her distributor. It's monthly — and it's free.

catherine yronwode

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SHALL I
WAKE THE
PATIENT,
DOCTOR?

YES, I'LL
SPEAK TO
HIM NOW...



CAPTAIN
MURDOCK?...

WH-WHAT?...
(SIGH) OH, DR.
WEST, ARE THE
TESTS OVER?
HOW'D I DO?

YOU'RE DYING,
CAPTAIN MURDOCK.
THERE'S NO CURE, NO
TREATMENT. YOU'VE
NO IMMUNITY TO THE
ALIEN DISEASE
YOU'VE
CONTRACTED.
I'M SORRY...

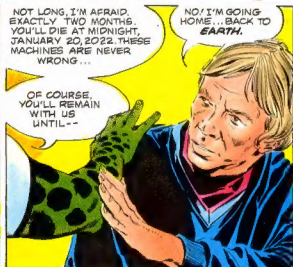
I SEE...
HOW... HOW
LONG DO
I HAVE?



NOT LONG, I'M AFRAID.
EXACTLY TWO MONTHS.
YOU'LL DIE AT MIDNIGHT,
JANUARY 20, 2022. THESE
MACHINES ARE NEVER
WRONG...

NO! I'M GOING
HOME... BACK TO
EARTH.

OF COURSE,
YOU'LL REMAIN
WITH US
UNTIL--



TO EARTH?
IMPOSSIBLE!
IT'S A **YEAR'S**
JOURNEY
FROM HERE!
YOU'D
NEVER
REACH
EARTH
ALIVE!

YOU'RE WRONG.
ONE YEAR FROM TODAY
ROBERT SPENCER
MURDOCK, ROCKETMAN,
STARCLASS, WILL
RETURN TO
THAYERVILLE,
OHIO... TO KEEP
A **PROMISE...**

NOW,
YOU'LL HAVE
TO PARDON ME,
DOCTOR. MY SHIP
IS WAITING...



STORY: WILLIAM F. NOLAN ART: AL WILLIAMSON

Lettering: Ed King Coloring: Tom Luth

WILLIAM F. NOLAN'S ...AND MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP

Entry logbook.
Starship 12: Proceeding
29, 2022: Proceeding
on schedule Starcourse
89-34. Anticipated
Earth touchdown:
December 31, 2022.
All is well...





--TO COME BACK TO THAYERVILLE TO SEE THEM ONCE MORE. THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME NOW. AND BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T LET ME DOWN, I WON'T LET THEM DOWN!



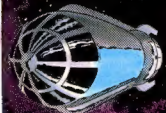
HOW DOES THAT ANCIENT POEM BY ROBERT FROST GO? "THE WOODS ARE LOVELY, DARK AND DEEP, BUT I HAVE PROMISES TO KEEP, AND MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP..."

BUT YOUR PARENTS-- ARE THEY NOT AWARE OF YOUR CONDITION?



THEY'RE OLD, SICK. WHY BRING SORROW INTO THEIR LIVES? THEY THINK I'M COMING BACK TO THEM--

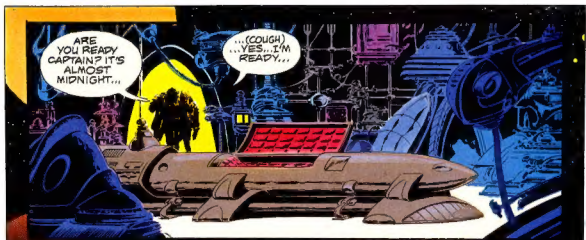
--AND I AM!

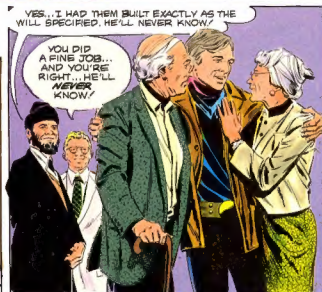
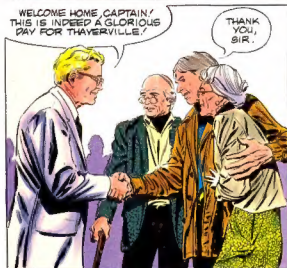
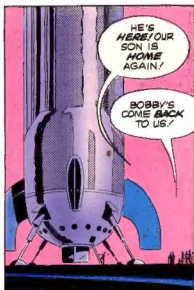




(SIGH)...
YES, I KNOW...
IT'S TIME
(COUGH)...
TIME FOR
HIM...



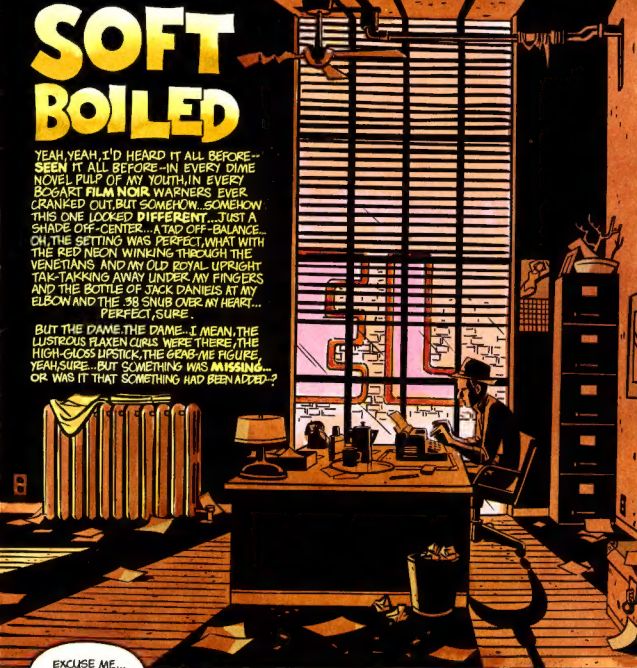




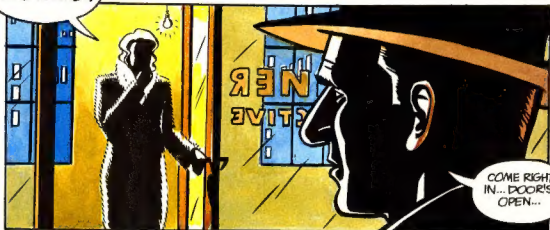
SOFT BOILED

YEAH, YEAH, I'D HEARD IT ALL BEFORE--
SEEN IT ALL BEFORE--IN EVERY DIME
NOVEL PULP OF MY YOUTH, IN EVERY
BOGART FILM NOIR WARNERS EVER
CRANKED OUT, BUT SOMEHOW, SOMEHOW
THIS ONE LOOKED DIFFERENT... JUST A
SHADE OFF-CENTER... A TAD OFF-BALANCE...
OH, THE SETTING WAS PERFECT, WHAT WITH
THE RED NEON WINKING THROUGH THE
VENETIAN AND MY OLD ROYAL UPRIGHT
TAK-TAKING AWAY UNDER MY FINGERS
AND THE BOTTLE OF JACK DANIELS AT MY
ELBOW AND THE .38 S&W OVER MY HEART...
PERFECT, SURE.

BUT THE DAME, THE DAME... I MEAN, THE
LUSTROUS FLAXEN CURLS WERE THERE, THE
HIGH-GLOSS LIPSTICK, THE GRAB-ME FIGURE,
YEAH, SURE... BUT SOMETHING WAS MISSING...
OR WAS IT THAT SOMETHING HAD BEEN ADDED?

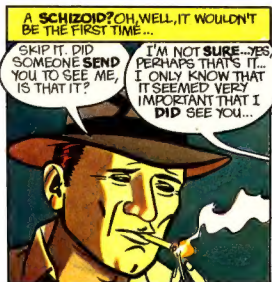
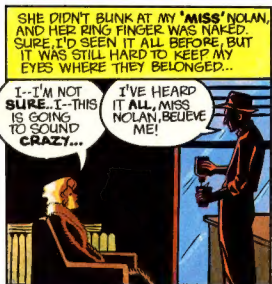


EXCUSE ME...
MR. BANNER?
ACE BANNER?



COME RIGHT
IN... DOOR'S
OPEN...

STORY: BRUCE JONES ART: PAUL RIVOCHÉ



NOW, THAT WAS A TWIST! I EITHER HAD A GENUINE **PSYCHO** ON MY HANDS, OR A VERY, VERY MIXED-UP KID...

UH... LET'S **BACK UP** A MINUTE HERE, HONEY. WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE BILL LATER-- RIGHT NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF **TROUBLE** YOU'RE IN.

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO **BAKE** ME. I'VE BEEN THREATENED.

'BAKE' YOU?

WHAT?

YOU SAID, 'BAKE ME'...

KILL ME. SOMEONE IS TRYING TO **KILL** ME. HERE, LOOK...

...THIS IS A GROCERY LIST...

I KNOW.

YOU KNOW?

I LEFT THE THREAT NOTE AT HOME BY MISTAKE. BUT IT WAS **TERRIBLE!** YOU SHOULD HAVE READ IT!

AHEM... MISS **NOLAN**... IT IS MISS **NOLAN**?

YES.

HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING ENOUGH **SLEEP** LATELY?

VERY WELL, IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED IN HANDLING THE CASE--

WAIT A SECOND! I DIDN'T SAY THAT! LOOK, UH, THIS NOTE, WAS IT **SIGNED** BY CHANCE?

THE NOTE, THE NOTE! JUST **KISS** ME, YOU BASTARD!

MPH!

SPAROOOW!
PAT-ING
PEE-OW!

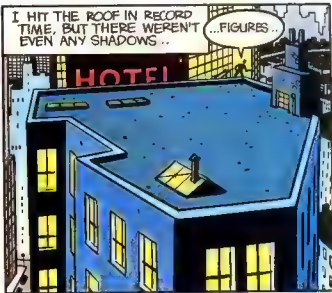
CHRIST! HIT IT!



NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME, MR. BANTER?

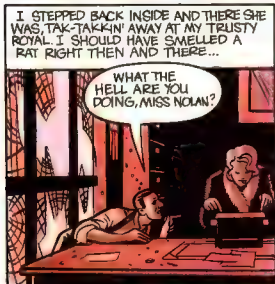
BANNER, THE NAME'S BANNER!

YOU STAY LOW AND BUTT UP!



I HIT THE ROOF IN RECORD TIME, BUT THERE WEREN'T EVEN ANY SHADOWS ..

...FIGURES ..



I STEPPED BACK INSIDE AND THERE SHE WAS, TAK-TAKKIN' AWAY AT MY TRUSTY ROYAL. I SHOULD HAVE SMELLED A RAT RIGHT THEN AND THERE...

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, MISS NOHAN?



MY PHONE AND ADDRESS... CALL ME IF YOU GET ANY LEADS GOTTA RUN NOW, TA-TA!

WAIT A SECOND, WHAT'S THIS? "BAH-BAH BLACK SHEEP, HAVE YOU ANY SPANIEL?"



'SPANIEL'...SHEEP...IT COULD BE GOBBLEDEGOOK, OR IT COULD BE THE CORNER OF SPANIEL STREET AND SHEEPSHEAD AVENUE. I OPTED FOR THE LATTER AND MADE TRACKS...

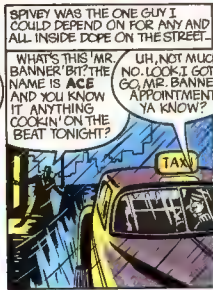
SO THIS IS THE CORNER...SO NOW WHAT?



THAT'S WHEN I SPOTTED MY OLD PAL SPIVEY...

HIYA, SPIVEY, HOWZA KID?

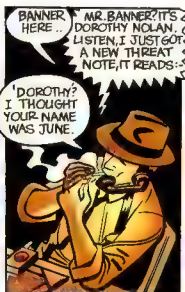
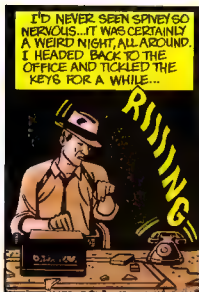
HUH? OH, HELLO, MR. BANNER, HOW ARE YOU THIS EVENING?

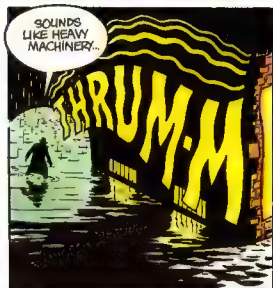
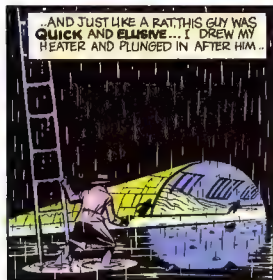


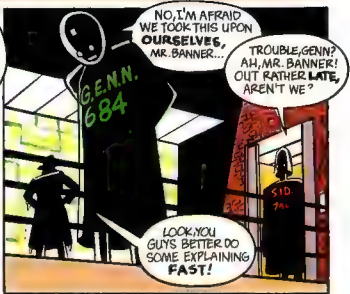
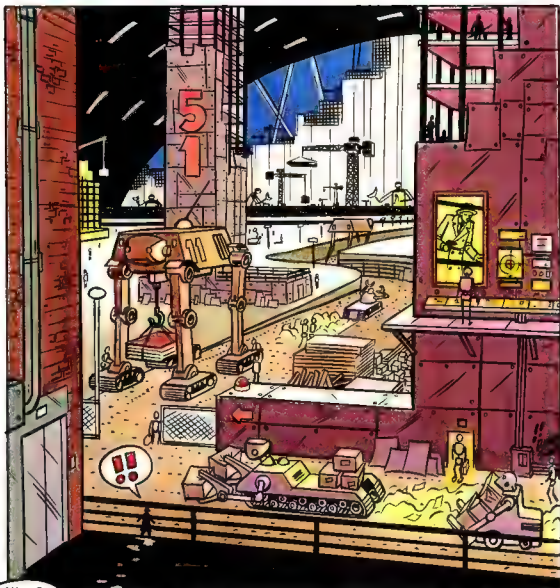
SPIVEY WAS THE ONE GUY I COULD DEPEND ON FOR ANY AND ALL INSIDE DOPE ON THE STREET...

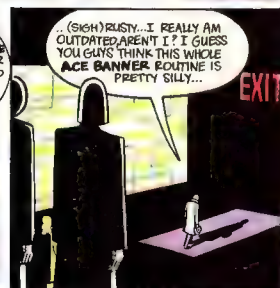
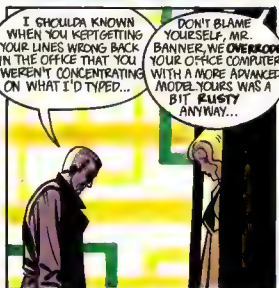
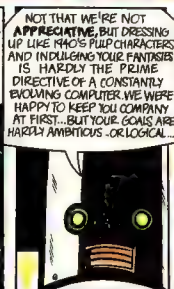
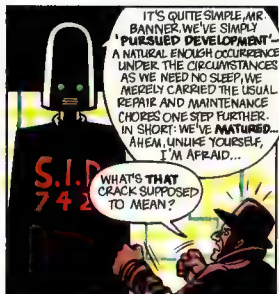
WHAT'S THIS 'MR. BANNER' BIT? THE NAME IS ACE AND YOU KNOW IT ANYTHING COOKIN' ON THE BEAT TONIGHT?

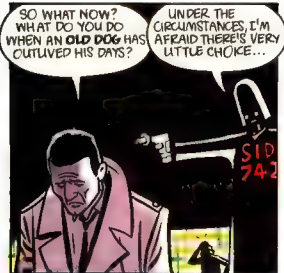
UH, NOT MUCH, NO. LOOK I GOTTA GO, MR. BANNER-APPOINTMENT, YA KNOW?











SO WHAT NOW?
WHAT DO YOU DO
WHEN AN OLD DOG HAS
OUTLIVED HIS DAYS?

UNDER THE
CIRCUMSTANCES, I'M
AFRAID THERE'S VERY
LITTLE CHOICE...



WAIT! I... IF I MAY...
I HAVE A SUGGESTION...
SOMETHING THAT MIGHT
MAKE MR. BANNER
MORE COMFORTABLE...

IT WAS A DIRTY NIGHT... RAIN
MIXED WITH SLEET AND ME ALL
ALONE WITH A MOUNTAIN OF
PAPERWORK AND ONLY **TWO**
FINGERS OF JACK DANIELS
LEFT IN THE BOTTLE...



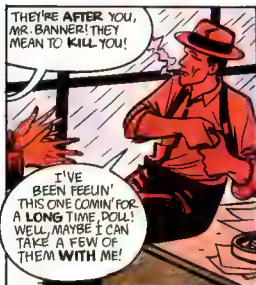
EXCUSE ME...
MR. BANNER?
ACE BANNER?

COME
RIGHT IN...
THE DOOR'S
OPEN...

I'D SEEN THE TYPE BEFORE :
FLAXEN CURLS, HIGH-GLOSS
LIPSTICK, GRAB-ME FIGURE...
BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HER
TOLD ME **THIS** NIGHT WAS
GOING TO BE DIFFERENT...

MY NAME IS
KATHY NOLAN.
I'VE COME TO
WARN YOU

YEAH?
WHAT ABOUT,
DOLL?



THEY'RE AFTER YOU,
MR. BANNER! THEY
MEAN TO KILL YOU!

I'VE
BEEN FEELIN'
THIS ONE COMIN' FOR
A LONG TIME, DOLL!
WELL, MAYBE I CAN
TAKE A FEW OF
THEM WITH ME!



THEY'RE
HERE!

YEAH... HOW
'BOUT A GOOD-BYE
KISS, DOLL, FOR OLD
TIMES' SAKE? WHA'D
YOU SAY YOUR
NAME WAS?

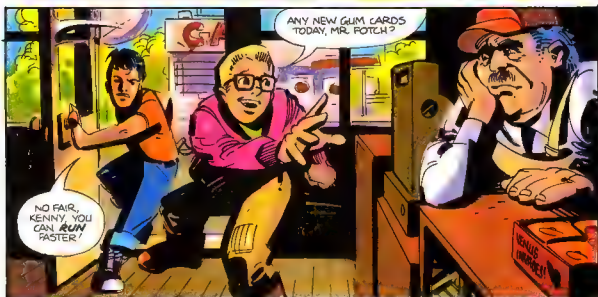
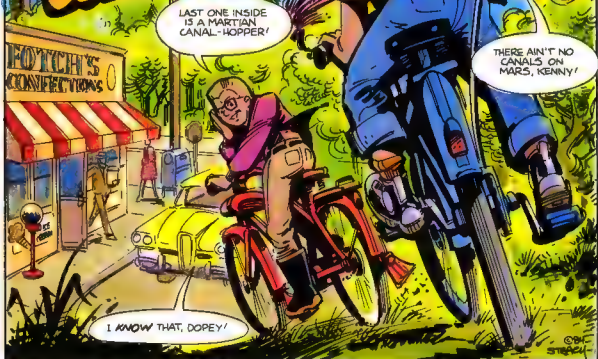
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

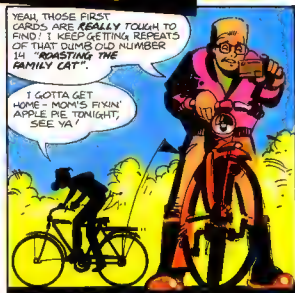
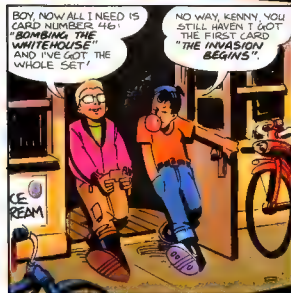
THE BOOK YOU DEMANDED WE PUBLISH

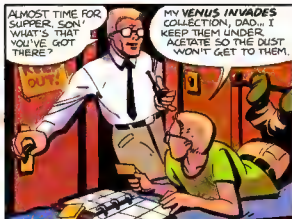


*First issue on sale in December
from Eclipse (of course)*

Collector's item

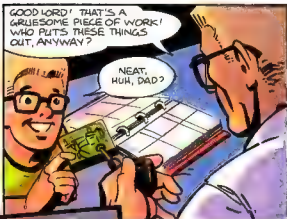






ALMOST TIME FOR SUPPER, SON! WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE?

MY VENUS INVADER COLLECTION, DAD... I KEEP THEM UNDER ACETATE SO THE DUST WON'T GET TO THEM.



GOOD LORD! THAT'S A GRUESOME PIECE OF WORK! WHO PUTS THESE THINGS OUT, ANYWAY?

NEAT, HUH, DAD?



31

VENUSIAN FOOD



DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW ABOUT THIS?

YOU WOULDN'T SNITCH, WOULD YA DAD? SHE'D KILL ME!

FRED! KENNY! SUPPER'S ON!



NOT SO FAST, DEAR-CHIEW YOUR FOOD!

GOTTA GET DOWN TO MR. FOTCH'S STORE BEFORE SIX! HE'S SUPPOSED TO GET A NEW BATCH OF CARDS IN AND PETE MIGHT BEAT ME!



NO FAIR, KENNY! YOU GOT A SCHWINN!

SO TELL YER OLD MAN YER TROUBLES, NOT ME!



HOW 'BOUT IT, MR. FOTCH? ANY NEW ONES?

OVER THERE..



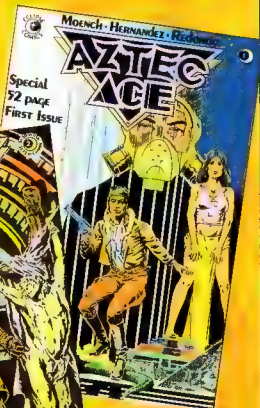


THE INVASION BEGINS

TWICE UPON A TIME, IT TOOK TIME TO MAKE A HERO...

AND IN THE TIME YOU JUST TOOK
TO BLINK, HE CRASHED EVERY
MOMENT OF INFINITY, MAKING
THE PAST SAFE FROM THE FUTURE.

NEW FROM



*NINE-CROCODILE,
THE EBONYATI
SHADOW-KNIGHTS,
FIVE-WORLDS,*

*BIG BEN'S FOGGY BANGER,
WALKING NIGHTGAUNTS, LOVE
AND DEATH, THE GHOST OF
RAYMOND CHANDLER,
SEWER-GATEWAYS TO
WONDER, DARKRODS,
SLUG-SLIME, QUETZALCOATL*

*RETRO-ANIMATE, A JUKEBOX STOCKED WITH THE
HITS OF THE AGES, MONTEZUMA CONTERMINOUS, AND
THE CURRENT ADDRESS OF AMELIA EARHART--
ALL THIS AND MORE LURKS WITHIN THE STRANGE PAGES OF*

Send to: Eclipse Comics, 81 Delaware St., Staten Island, NY 10304

This is one book I don't want to miss! Please send me a 6-issue
subscription beginning with AZTEC ACE no. 2. Enclosed is \$9.00
(\$12.00 in Canada).

Also, please send me a copy of the giant-sized First Issue for
\$2.25 (\$2.75 in Canada).

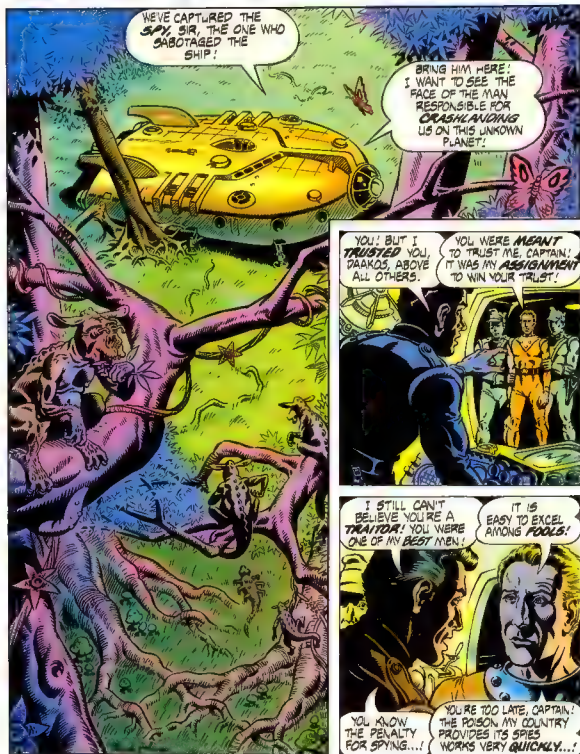
NAME _____
STREET ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

AZTEC ACE

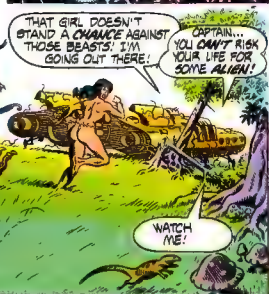
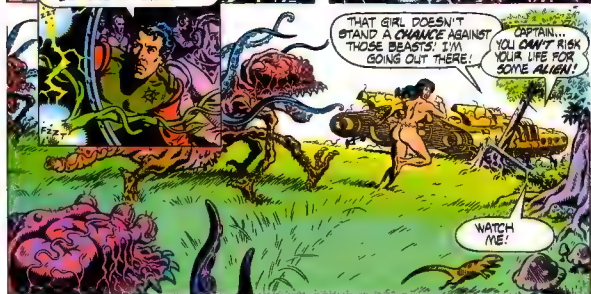
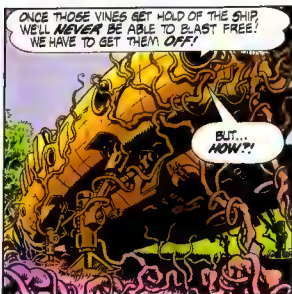
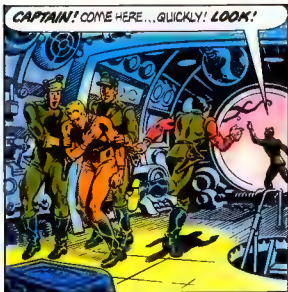
DOUG MICHAEL NESTOR
MOENCH HERNANDEZ REDONDO
AND DAN DAY

ON SALE AT YOUR LOCAL COMICS SHOP OR SUBSCRIBE NOW

STONEY END

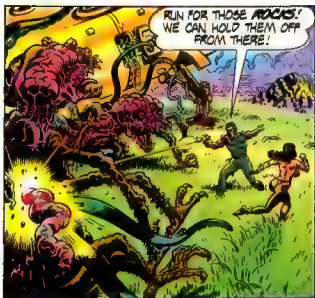
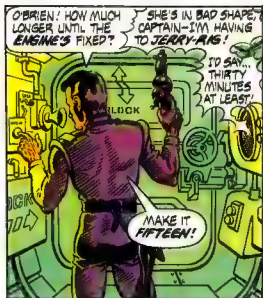


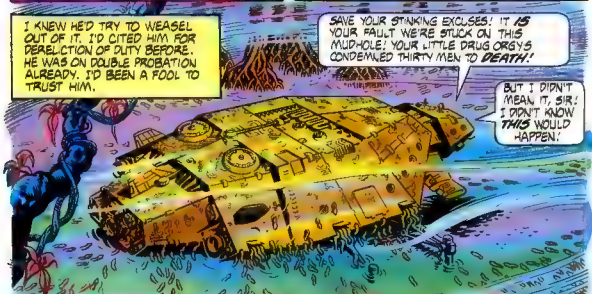
STORY: JAN STRNAD ART: RAND HOLMES
 Lettering: Carrie McCarthy Coloring: Chris Miller



CAPTAIN... YOU CAN'T RISK YOUR LIFE FOR SOME ALIEN!

WATCH ME!







IF WE COULD BOTTLE THAT ACID OF THEIRS AND SELL IT BACK ON EARTH, WE'D MAKE A FORTUNE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

AND THE GENERATOR'S GONE FOR GOOD? NO HOPE OF REPAIRING IT?

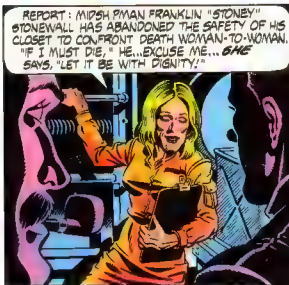
NONE. WE BURNED IT OUT TRYING TO ELECTRIFY THE HULL.



THAT WAS WHEN STONEY MADE HIS BIG ENTRANCE. IT'S FUNNY WHAT A KNOWLEDGE OF CERTAIN DEATH WILL BRING OUT IN A PERSON. IN STONEY'S CASE, I WASN'T TOO SURPRISED.

WOOO-EEE! WOULD YOU LOOK AT *THAT!* HOT-CHA-CHA!

GOT THAT REPORT FOR US, STONEY?



REPORT: MIDSHIPMAN FRANKLIN "STONEY" STONEWALL HAS ABANDONED THE SAFETY OF HIS CLOSET TO CONFRONT DEATH WOMAN-TO-WOMAN. "IF I MUST DIE," HE...EXCUSE ME... *SHE* SAYS, "LET IT BE WITH DIGNITY."



AND WHAT ABOUT THE *ATMOSPHERE*, STONEY? CAN WE BREATHE OUT THERE?

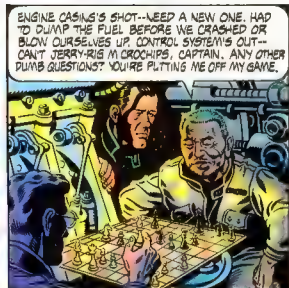
NOT UNLESS YOU WERE RAISED ON FLUORINE GAS, CAPTAIN. AS SOON AS *THAT* STUFF STARTS SEEPING THROUGH, WE ALL BITE THE BIG ONE.



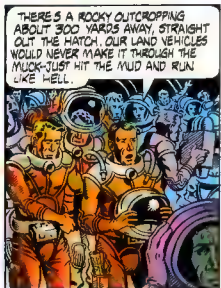
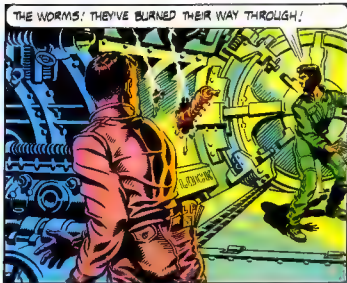
MIGHT AS WELL SEE HOW NISHIMURA'S DOING WITH THE ENGINE. YOU NEVER KNOW... MAYBE WE'LL GET A BREAK.

JESUS, STONEY-SAYS ONE THING, BUT DID YOU HAVE TO GO FAIRY PRINCESS ON US?

SEXIST.

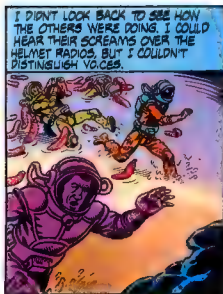


ENGINE CASINGS'S SHOT--NEED A NEW ONE. HAD TO DUMP THE FUEL BEFORE WE CRASHED OR BLOW OURSELVES UP. CONTROL SYSTEM'S OUT-- CAN'T JERRY-RIG M CROCHIPS, CAPTAIN. ANY OTHER DUMB QUESTIONS? YOU'RE PLTTING ME OFF MY GAME.

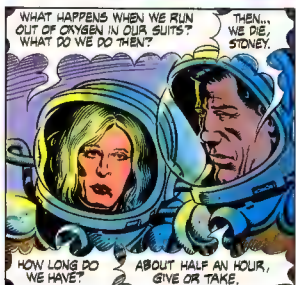
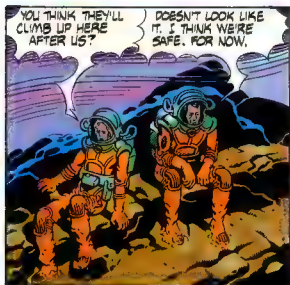
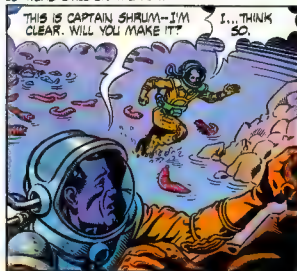


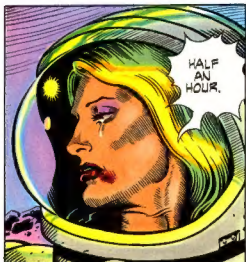
IT WAS A DESPERATE PLOY. THE WORMS WOULD BE ATTRACTED TO OUR METAL SUITS JUST AS THEY WERE TO THE SHIP'S HULL. DIFFERENCE WAS, THEY'D BURN THROUGH OUR SUITS IN *SECONDS*.





BY THE TIME I REACHED THE ROCKS, ONLY TWO OF US WERE STILL ON THE AIR.





HALF
AN HOUR.

SUDDENLY I REMEMBERED *WONDERFUL PLANET STORIES*. I HADN'T HAD A CHANCE TO FINISH IT. I PULLED IT OUT OF MY SUIT POCKET.



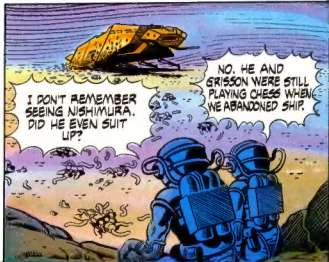
WHAT'S
THAT?

JUST
A COMIC
BOOK. A WAY
TO PASS THE
TIME.

CAN I READ IT WHEN
YOU'RE THROUGH?

SURE.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CAPTAIN.
I'VE THOUGHT THAT...FOR A LONG
TIME.



I DON'T REMEMBER
SEEING NISHIMURA.
DID HE EVEN SUIT
UP?

NO. HE AND
GRISSON WERE STILL
PLAYING CHESS WHEN
WE ABANDONED SHIP.

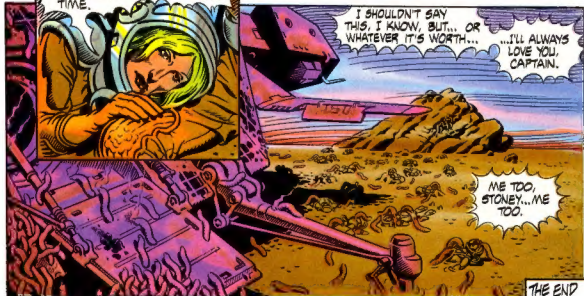


IS IT...OKAY TO LAY MY HEAD HERE? I
WON'T IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO.

WELL, I...UH
...COUGH...

OH, HELL—
WHY NOT?

I MEAN, AT
THIS POINT,
WHAT DID
I HAVE TO
LOSE?



I SHOULDN'T SAY
THIS, I KNOW, BUT... OR
WHATEVER IT'S WORTH...

...I'LL ALWAYS
LOVE YOU,
CAPTAIN.

ME TOO,
STONEY...ME
TOO.

THE END

YOU MET HIM FIRST IN THE PAGES OF

DNAGENTSTM

NOW, HE'S OUT ON HIS OWN... BATTLING THE MOST
INCREDIBLE FOES IN THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE WORLD
EVER SEEN IN A COMIC BOOK: THE REALITY OF
HOLLYWOOD (WHAT LITTLE THERE IS). YOU'VE
NEVER READ ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT; THERE'S
NEVER BEEN A HERO QUITE LIKE...

CROSSFIRETM

by MARK EVANIER and DAN SPIEGLE
CREATED BY MARK EVANIER AND WILL MEUGNIOT



SO DON'T BELIEVE ME!!

I DON'T CARE. *THEY EXIST!!* (THEY DO!) **AND THEY WAIT** (OH YES..)

THEY WAIT,
IN THE DARK, TO SUCK
THE MARROW FROM
YOUR BONES. TO
SCOOP THE SOFT
TASTY PARTS
FROM YOUR
SKULL!
(FOR DESSERT!)

**AND THEY'RE
COMING,
BROTHER!
THEY'RE COMING...**

**FOR
YOU!!**

AND ONLY ONE
MAN CAN STOP
THEM...

DOC STEARN...

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by Michael T. Gilbert & William F. Loeb





PRESSBUTTON #1

By Pedro Henry and Steve Dillon.
Back-up and cover by Brian Bolland.

